

YOU'D BE SORE, TOO, IF HUNTERS TREATED  
YOU AS THEY DID "MAMIE"—STORY INSIDE

# THE DAY BOOK

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## MYSTERIOUS AND SCANDALOUS CONDUCT OF HIGH-BRED AND BLUE-BLOODED LADY BLUE

*The Aristocratic Miss of Drexel Boulevard Eludes Her  
Maid and Elopes Up an Alley With Member of the  
Common Herd—Rescued by Private Detectives,  
Taken Home and Her Sins Forgiven.*

A new scandal is rending the ranks of our wealthiest and low-necked pork-packer aristocracy.

The details of the affair are shrouded in mystery, and all those who took any part in the scandal are observing the strictest silence.

It seems that Lady Blue, a great favorite of Edward Morris, the Pork King, had been acting strangely for several days.

She was heard to express openly her desire to meet "some real fellows instead of a lot of society pinheads who could do nothing except drink champagne and Scotch highballs and dance the tango."

Naturally such socialistic talk thoroughly alarmed the Morris family, which has quite forgotten the days when its founders went around in shirtsleeves and chewed tobacco.

Accordingly, Lady Blue's maid was instructed to keep the closest watch upon her at every hour of the day and night, even being ordered to sleep with her at nights.

Yesterday morning the maid left Lady Blue alone in the sun parlor of

the Morris home at 4800 Drexel boulevard.

The maid was gone only long enough to wave a kiss to the policeman on the beat, but when she returned Lady Blue had disappeared.

Trembling with fear, the maid made a wild search through the paternal Morris home for the society debutante who had been left in her charge.

There was no trace of this member of the Morris household in the house, and at last the fainting maid was forced to give the alarm, admitting at the same time her costly negligence.

The great house went into an uproar immediately. The maid was fired, just as she swooned into the arms of the second footman, who is English and wears a moustache, but noitches in his vocabulary.

Every male servant in the household was sent out in a different direction in an automobile to hunt for the missing heiress.

An hour passed. One by one the servants telephoned in that they could find no trace of Lady Blue.